

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

The Grand Trunk is no more free from accidents than its Central Vermont branch.

Aha, hunting crooks just now! That's right, Teddy, hang their pelts in the penitentiary.

Send the railroad men to the primary railroad school and let them learn some of the rudiments of railroading.

Talking moving pictures are the next thing in line, and it is easy to see wherein they might become a nuisance.

Another blow: The Ohio state Democratic committee decides it doesn't want a speech from W. Jennings Bryan, or from William Jennings Bryan, either.

If Dr. Mead depended on his Rutland newspaper support to be elected governor of Vermont, he might have to scratch gravel considerably at the present time.

Fleetwood wouldn't go to the legislature from Morrisville and Darling wasn't nominated from Chelsea. Two speakership possibilities thus eliminated.

The only sure time that Burlington can be counted on to vote "no" is when Mayor Burke's wharf propositions come up for a swatting; never on the liquor question.

The proprietor, an editor and a correspondent of the Manchester Union are seeking election to the New Hampshire legislature; which surely looks like an effort to score a "beat."

Again the national tennis champion at 40, William A. Larned deserves to be classed with "Old Cy" Young, the grand old man of baseball, who is 43. A man is as old as he makes himself.

When a vacation serves as it evidently served the genial editor of the Waterbury Record, then vacations are worth taking. Said The Record this week:

"Go away for two weeks and Waterbury will look good to you when you return, likewise your neighbors and friends. Yes, you can even smile upon those who may have it 'in' for you."

We almost suspect that the doctrine of the good book has taken hold also.

A New Hampshire news item says Concord will furnish a squad of ten policemen for the St. Johnsbury fair and also another squad for the Vermont state fair. Is the male population of Vermont so decimated that it cannot furnish enough men to police our own precincts? It would be better to give the work to men in the state, if there is a bare possibility of collecting enough candidates in the highways and the hedges of Vermont.

GUESSES ON VERMONT'S POPULATION.

From Burlington comes the mournful information that, instead of making progress in population, Vermont has been going backward, not only backward, but showing a "decided decrease" compared with the figures of the preceding census. The information comes in the form of a newspaper dispatch, and, being dated from Burlington, the home of the census supervisor, L. M. Hays, it demands a certain measure of recognition. However, the dispatch does not quote supervisor Hays and, in fact, claims no connection with his office. Therefore, the correctness of the information is in doubt. The announcement, with all its vagueness, is as follows:

"Burlington, Vt., Aug. 25.—The forthcoming announcement of the state census will show a decided decrease in the population of Vermont as compared with the returns of the preceding enumeration. It is learned that only two or three towns in the state have increased in population in the last decade, and that startling losses have been suffered by the small towns."

"In Democratic circles, the belief is expressed that the falling off in population may cause a decrease of one member in the solid Republican congressional delegation from the Green Mountain state."

"According to trustworthy information, there has been practically no industrial expansion in Vermont in the past decade, a condition which has tended to increase the number of young men and women who seek employment in cities and large towns in other states. There has been no increase of population to speak of through immigration, and the birth rate has not held its own. Vermont, it is stated, will be the only state in the union to show a decrease in population."

It is possible, of course, that the Vermont guessers at the state's population figures may have failed to gauge the conditions properly, or they may have been blinded through localized progress to the belief that the progress was sufficient to counteract the undoubtedly loss in the smaller communities of the state. But the dispatch, republished above, does not carry entire conviction, because

of at least one apparent error. For instance, the statement is made that "only two or three towns in the state have increased," which must be incorrect, for Washington county alone has more than that number of communities which will show an increase. There are Barre City, Montpelier, Barre Town, Waterbury and, quite likely, Northfield which will be able to show a gain over the 1900 census.

In addition to those places in Washington county, there are many other sections whose industrial awakening must certainly have brought increased population. They are Burlington, Rutland, Bennington, Brattleboro, St. Johnsbury, Springfield and undoubtedly others. So the statement that only two or three towns have shown an increase must have been based on unreliable information; and that apparently unreliable information leads to the belief that the entire fabric is weak in authenticity. Vermonters are prepared to believe that the more rural sections of their state have decreased in population during the past ten years, but they are hardly willing to admit a "decided decrease" when the entire state is considered. Indeed, they will be very surprised if the forthcoming census report does not show some increase, advanced statements to the contrary notwithstanding.

Current Comment

Montpelier's Entertainment.

The citizens of Montpelier have a right to be proud of their city, in the magnificent reception given the Munsiey tourists. When we really set out to do a thing we do it well, and no community in the state can do it better. We will have no reason to regret or be ashamed of the commotion made by our visitors on the brand of the hospitality extended.—Montpelier Journal.

Stowe's Old Home Week.

A number of the Vermont towns did not forget to observe at least one day last week as an "Old Home day." Stowe was the banner town in the state to carry out a full and interesting program. Stowe has an exceptionally large class of progressive citizens who always have the glad hand out; and it is just this class of people who believe in and continue to observe an old home day.—Waterbury Record.

Burlington's Municipal Lighting.

Burlington has a municipal electric lighting plant, but a private corporation in that city sells current to consumers at half the price the municipal plant charges and consequently is getting most of the business. If municipal lighting plants are all their advocates claim the one in Burlington ought to be able to reduce rates to a point that the private company couldn't reach. That it hasn't done so already would seem to indicate some flaw in its management. It can't be that Burlington has opportunity for a real graft investigation!—Brattleboro Reformer.

Study of English.

It is gratifying to observe that in outlining the courses of study in the St. Albans high school, Supt. George S. Wright has made English obligatory upon all students in the whole four years. This may be one of the means of obviating the reproach, long too frequent and familiar, that high school courses in their aim to be "cultural," distinctly tended to lead the student away from the very essential and practical things that must be the foundation of all culture.—St. Albans Messenger.

The News is strongly of the opinion that if all high schools adopted the suggestion of Supt. Wright to make English obligatory during the entire four years' course, their graduates would as a whole show up to much better advantage in the business and professional world and as college students. The News is of the opinion that Prof. Wright will see his suggestion generally adopted in Vermont within the next few years.—Northfield News.

Who Killed the Ducks?

Farmers have certain grievances against autoists for which they are not to blame for kicking and kicking mightily hard. One is the killing of fowls as the auto passes their residences, which is frequently done, and without any recompense to the farmer whatever. To be sure, these fowls infest the highway, especially near night, and a little caution is needed to avoid killing them at times; but too frequently the autoist seems to take delight in dashing through a flock of hens and then leaving it to the farmers to gather up the remains. We saw a case of this coming home from Willoughby Lake last Sunday, and it is fortunate for the parties that we did not know them or the number of their car. Wantonly, and with no excuse whatever, they run over and killed two large ducks and sped on, leaving them dead in the road. An autoist who will do this is a sneak whoever he may be, high or low, rich or poor. There may be cases when a fowl may dart under a machine and be killed; but how much real cash would it take to settle for one of these fowls, and leave the farmer in an amiable mood? Even a poor man could settle for a hen, or even a duck, and still continue to survive. It would be more gentlemanly on his part to settle whether to blame or not. We only hope the farmer who lost the ducks will locate the parties and give them their just deserts.—Newport Express and Standard.

Water Power Development.

The people of Vermont have a source of tremendous revenue in water power that is now running to waste in hundreds of places. All that is lacking is the harnessing of this power for the purpose of generating electricity that can be transmitted miles for use in all sorts of industries. Every instance of development of this power serves as an object lesson for other communities and for this reason we are glad to note every project of this character.

It is announced that the Vermont Marble company is having surveys made for an electric line from Huntington Falls at Belden's to its mills at Proctor, Center Rutland and West Rutland. The company will begin at once the construction of one of the largest dams in this state. An electric power house will be constructed and by means of cables and poles, which are now being placed, the company will carry the electricity to the above mentioned towns to operate the machinery at their quarries and mills. The Huntington Falls, with two other smaller water powers, were purchased



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by George C. Underhill of Rutland some months ago. Soon after the property was transferred to Mr. Underhill the Vermont Marble company began surveying in that locality, it being their intention to flood many acres of the surrounding meadows, and, with the water from two smaller dams, create what will be one of the largest and most complete water powers in the state.

It is to be hoped that a large number of water power projects may be developed in the near future, along the Connecticut river as well as in the lower streams on both sides of the Green Mountains, to the end that our industrial growth may be accelerated and the prosperity of the whole state promoted.—Burlington Free Press.

Jingles and Jests

They're Back.

I tripped on a tripe left in the hall, I sat on a dolly that slept in my chair; Some building blocks, scattered, gave me a bad fall.

But, honest, I didn't do it, I didn't swear, I heard children's laughter and giggles and chuckles.

And what did it matter a shin blue and black, Or the loss of some skin from my old hardened knuckles, Compared to the joy of the kids being back?

I turned on the light, and, behold, all around me Were shu-shu cars ready to start with the day;

Tin soldiers drawn up. They were told to surround me And bid me surrender to them right away.

And there was a Teddy bear, front paws extended, But just what it meant I at once comprehended—

Thank goodness, I muttered, the children are back.

Then straight up the stairs and over the landing I flew with a bound and I went with a rush.

In an ecstasy there was no misunderstanding, Regardless of mother's admonishing hush,

And into their room I burst like a madman, And picked up the kiddies and gave each a smack;

For there is no stopping a genuine glad man Who comes home to find that his children are back.

—Detroit Free Press.

Pertinent.

It is taking some time for the flood of stories about the discovery of the north pole to sweep past. Along comes this belated one from old Kentucky:

The owner of a plantation said to a favorite dandy, "Mose, they've discovered the north pole."

"Dead!" exclaimed the old negro. "Where at?"—Everybody's Magazine.

The Chemist's Side.

"Yes," said the chemist's assistant, "I am called up occasionally to compound prescriptions at night."

"Isn't a man likely to make mistakes working in semi-darkness?"

"You bet he is! I took a bad penny once."—London Globe.

Had a Better Story.

"Did you see the account of that flash of lightning that burned the hair from a boy's head without otherwise hurting him?"

"I did," answered the cheerful liar, "and I was pained to note the incompleteness of the story. Now, I happen to know of a case that is really remarkable. The lightning entered a barber's shop and not only undertook the task of singeing a man's hair, but it rung up the proper amount on the cash register."

What He Got.

"What're ye comin' home with your milk pail empty for?" demanded the farmer. "Didn't the old cow give anything?"

"Yep," replied the chore boy, "nine quarts and one kick!"—Exchange.

Her Specialty.

Miss Crimmonbeak—I'd like to be a lawyer. Mr. Crimmonbeak—I guess you'd rather be a judge. "Why so?"

"Oh, you'd have the last word then."—Yonkers Statesman.

MONTPELIER.

The Senate chamber of the State House has been repainted and, with its clean white woodwork presents a very pleasing effect.

The board of civil authority held a busy meeting last evening and added 44 names to the checklist, of which 20 took the freeman's oath.

The public schools here open Tuesday, September 6, and it is expected that the repairs on the high school building will be completed by that time.

Rev. J. J. Cullion, who has been assistant pastor of St. Augustine's church for the past three years, left to-day for Woodstock, where he is to be pastor of the Catholic church, succeeding Rev. E. C. Drouhin, who has been transferred to St. Johnsbury. Father Cullion has been very popular in Montpelier with all classes and his departure is regretted.

The power companies in this vicinity are much inconvenienced by the low water in the streams, and all of them are using steam power either part or all of the time. Manufacturing concerns along the various rivers are also telling the same story, that they will soon have to resort to steam power or close their shops, unless rain comes to break the drought.

Leslie Hayford, formerly of this city and now of Boston, was married last evening at the Universalist church in West Somerville to Miss Marion Lucy Titus, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Anson Titus of that place. Mr. Hayford attended Tufts college and has made an extensive study of criminology. He has been employed by the immigration commission in Washington and is now secretary of the Immigration league in Boston.

The People's Justice Ticket.

Editor Times: I wish to make it clear to the voters of this city that I am not favoring the People's party justice ticket to have a different board of civil authority consider appeals from the assessor's quadrennial appraisal. Should the People's ticket be elected, they do not take office until this fall's hearings are over. I simply want the people to have a chance to choose between different candidates—something we did not have in the caucus.

F. M. Androsani.

Baring the Feet at Worship.

In India Hindus and Mussulmans alike wear both sandals and shoes (slippers) and the latter boots also, but the invariable rule is to remove them after entering a private house just when the visitor takes his seat. They must be cast off, the right boot or shoe first, before the worshiper enters a temple or mosque, and it is still regarded as an absolute profanation to attempt to enter either fully shod. But the domestic habit arose out of its obvious propriety, and the religious ritual of "the shoes of the faithful," now and for centuries past observed throughout Islam, can be demonstrated to have been dictated by, if indeed it be not derived directly from, the universal social etiquette of the east.

The Cat and the Tail.

Once upon a time a cat who prided herself on her wit and wisdom was prowling about the barn in search of food and saw a tail protruding from a hole.

"There is the conclusion of a rat," she said.

Then she crept stealthily toward it until within striking distance, when she made a jump and reached it with her claws. Alas, it was not the appendage of a rat, but the tail of a snake, who immediately turned and gave her a mortal bite.

Moral—It is dangerous to jump at conclusions.

Stock Market Records Show

that few men make money there, but many lose part or all they have and wear themselves out in losing. Life insurance is a compulsory saving, encourages thrift, protects credit and enables a man to surely provide for his family. National Life Insurance Company, Montpelier, Vermont. (Mutual.)

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual.)

BAILEY'S START

How the Texas Statesman Secured His First Nomination.

Whose name is going to be at the head of the next Democratic presidential ticket? While, of course, it's a little early to answer that question, United States Senator Joseph W. Bailey is having quite a boom in that direction, and in some quarters it is confidently predicted that he will be the lucky candidate. Consequently the Texas statesman is much in the limelight, and some good stories are being told of his career. It is said that this is how he got his start in politics:

"Mr. Bailey was a struggling young lawyer in the new section into which he had moved. Time had rolled around to nominate a Democratic candidate for congress. The day of the convention had been set. It was conceded that a certain old man in congress would be given the nomination. "Having much leisure and but little money, he thought he would walk to the convention. After he had been on the road for some time a farmer drove



Photo by American Press Association. JOSEPH W. BAILEY.

up behind him. "Wanter git in an ride?" he said to the young lawyer, and Bailey accepted gladly.

"Going to the convention?" asked Bailey after awhile. "Yep," said the farmer. "Ever hear of a young lawyer named Bailey round here?" asked Bailey. "Nope," said the farmer. "Good speaker and bright fellow, I understand," suggested Bailey. "S'pose so," said the farmer. "Yes," continued Bailey, "and he will be over there to-day, and I tell you what we'll do. We'll call on him to make a speech. You see all your friends, tell them about Bailey, and we'll call on him."

"The farmer said all right. No more was said about the matter until there was a lapse in the convention during the preliminary movements of the body. Suddenly the old farmer got up and suggested that the convention hear from Mr. Bailey, a rising young lawyer of these diggin's," he said, "an' a feller who talks like puttin' out fire." "Bailey! Bailey! Bailey!" more than a dozen fellows went up, and Bailey came forth. Joe Bailey made one of the hottest speeches of his life, and the upshot of the whole thing was that the "rising" young lawyer of these diggin's got the nomination for congress and is now Senator Bailey."

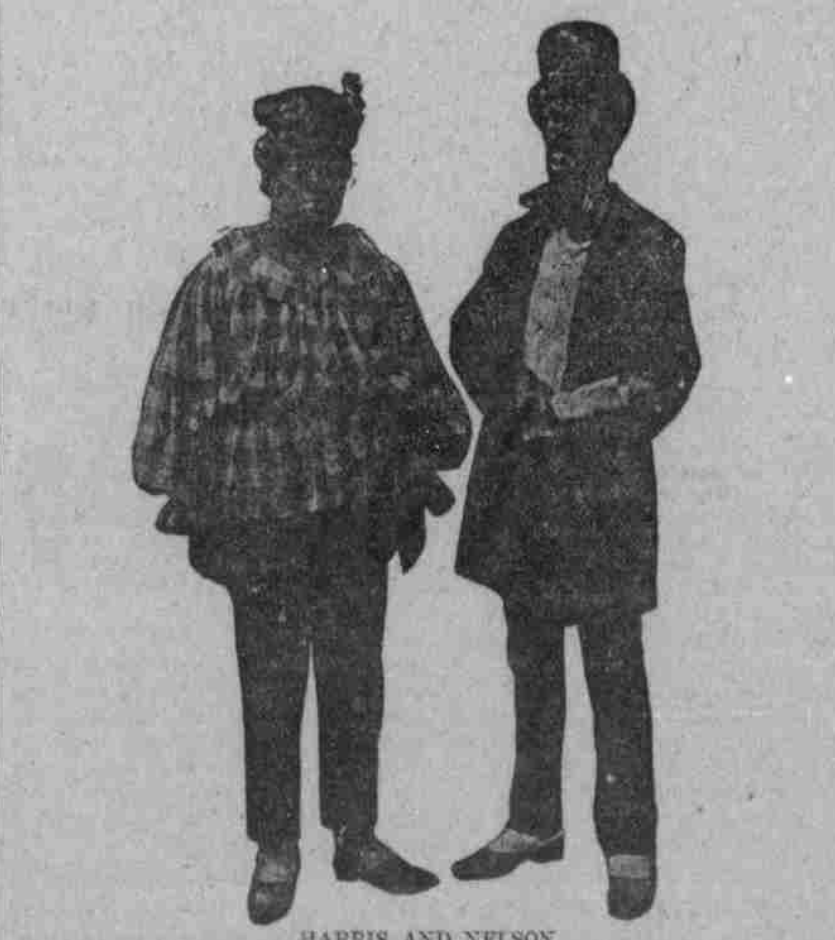
Did His Best.

The young politician was as obliging as possible, but there was a limit to his possibilities. When the reporter asked him what his wife would wear at the mayor's reception he assumed a confidential air.

"I'll tell you just as much as I know myself," he said. "Last night she told me she should wear white. This morning at breakfast she said she'd decided on her rose colored gown, and when I said goodbye to her she had spread a gray one beside the rose colored one and her black lace beside the white one and she was taking something else out of the closet. If her hair hadn't caught on a hook as she turned round I might have been able to tell you more."—Youth's Companion.

Hotel Insurance Against Robbery.

At a well known hotel in Venice it is the practice to charge guests 25 centimes per diem for insurance against fire and robbery, the amount covered for this premium being 1,500 francs. This is a very convenient arrangement, as robbery is far from uncommon in Italy.—London Truth.



HARRIS AND NELSON.

The program at the Pavilion last night proved worthy of all that was expected of it and no doubt surpassed the expectations of many. In Hart, the initiator, the audience was given a genuine treat. His act is entirely different from all other acts ever seen in Barre and is intensely interesting.

Harris and Nelson handled the comedy end of the program to perfection, driving the audience nearly into convulsions with laughter. It is safe to predict that this team will go down in the history of the Pavilion as the funniest act ever seen there.

The powerful Biograph production, "The Purgation," will be the picture feature for the rest of the week.

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